

AMERICAN DRAGON
"Ring Around the Dragon"
(777A-120)

TEASER:

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - COURTYARD - DAY

The , and the doors fly wide. JAKE, TRIXIE and SPUD bound down the front steps, packs on their backs and skateboards in hand, throwing on helmets and protective gear. JAKE - hits the sidewalk first, fully geared up.

1 JAKE
Done! Time?

TRIXIE - also fully geared, excitedly checks her watch.

2 TRIXIE
You did it, boy!

SPUD, haphazardly geared up (his helmet fastened to his leg and an elbow pad strapped across face), leans over her shoulder to see the time.

3 SPUD
Rotwood's class to the front steps
in seventeen seconds flat!

Jake pumps a victorious fist.

4 JAKE
That's right, baby! Who's got the
mad ski-zills?! (grooving) That's
right... uh-huh...it's Jake...it's-

Jake inadvertently "grooves" into BRAD, who struts down the stairs, talking to various PRETTY GIRLS.

5 JAKE/BRAD
Oof!/Whoaa!

They tumble to the ground in a tangled ball.

6 BRAD
Watch it, doof! Can't you see the
Bradster's smooth-talkin' the
hottie squad over here?

Jake and a ticked/embarrassed Brad untangle themselves and
get to their feet.

BRAD - eyes on the bottom of Jake's skateboard.

7 BRAD (CONT'D)
What's this?

Jake takes a look as Brad A POST-IT NOTE off and
reads. A curious Trixie and Spud look over his shoulder.

8 BRAD (CONT'D)
"Dear Jake, Nobody loves you more
than your (sounding it out) p-par--

9 TRIXIE/SPUD
-parents-

10 BRAD
-parents. Love, Mom and Dad." Aw,
isn't that sweet? (baby talk)
Dufus's mommy and daddy wrotes him
a wuv note and lefted it on his
skateboard!

Brad crumples the note, flicks it at Jake's chest as the
various girls look at Jake and .

CUT TO:

EXT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DUSK

PUSH IN - on the shop.

11 JAKE (V.O.)
Man, my parents are seriously
buggin'...

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - SAME

JAKE - sits behind the counter, showing a series of POST-IT
NOTES to Trixie and Spud.

12 JAKE
Check out these notes, yo...

Trixie peels off a note and reads it.

13 TRIXIE
"Jake, after meals sweet and saucy,
don't forget to dental floss-y."

Spud takes a note and examines it upside-down.

14 SPUD
This one's written in some ancient
Aztec language...

Trixie flips the note right-side up for him.

15 SPUD (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah. "Here's a tip for our
precious sweetie: look both ways
when crossing the streetie." (then)
I didn't know Ancient Aztecs drove
cars.

Jake grabs the notes back and holds them up.

16 JAKE
They hid these things all over the
place. In my locker, in my book
bag, in my drawers... And you
wanna know why?

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. JAKE'S LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK

JAKE'S POV - Mom and Dad are in FULL WORKOUT WEAR, doing a
synchronized aerobics routine as they talk to him.

17 MOM
I got the idea from "MegaMom
Monthly." (adding) Along with some
great cardio sculpting tips! AND

PIVOT!

Mom and Dad pivot 90 degrees, continuing their routine.

18 DAD
(puffing harded)
The notes are like little surprise
packages of love and advice you can
run across throughout your day--AH!

LEG CRAMP!

Dad falls out of Frame, with an O.S. Mom continues.

19 MOM
We stuck them all over the place.
You'll be discovering the little
suckers for days.
(then to an OS Dad)

WORK THROUGH THE BURN, HONEY!

WHIP PAN TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK TO PRESENT

Trixie and Spud shrug.

20 SPUD
Don't sweat it, Dude. They're just
looking out for you.

21 TRIXIE
Yeah, nobody loves you more than
your parents. It's all love and
gravy.

There's a at the back of the shop. Trixie and Spud
go to answer. Jake calls after them:

22 JAKE
Lookin' out for me? More like
lookin' to embarrass me.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - BACK LOADING DOCK

More as Trixie and Spud approach the rear SLIDING
GARAGE LOADING DOCK DOOR.

23 TRIXIE
Yeah, yeah. We coming.

Trixie yanks on a rope and the door flies up to reveal--
MA AND PA GIANT - two hulking twenty-foot mountain giants.
They peer down in through the "tiny" door.
TRIXIE AND SPUD - stare up at them, stunned. A beat, then-

24 SPUD
Uh, Jake?

25 TRIXIE
I think it's for you.

SMASH CUT TO:

OPENING TITLES

FADE IN

EXT. CATSKILLS - GIANT CAVE VILLAGE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING
A large village carved into a densely forested mountainside.
PUSH IN - on a cave. A warm glow emanates from inside.

26 PA GIANT (O.S.)
Thank you all for coming to our
mountain village. Us giants aren't
used to outsiders...

INT. MA AND PA'S GIANT CAVE - SAME

Ma and Pa, FU DOG, Jake, Trixie and Spud sit around a
GARGANTUAN kitchen table. Everyone looks dwarfed in their
oversized chairs, except of course, for the giants.
Ma pours tea from a GIANT TEA POT into their GIANT CUPS,
which are the size of large kegs.

27 GRANDPA
So tell us. Why have you sought
the help of the American Dragon?

Spud stands on his giant chair, trying to figure out how to
drink his giant tea. He stands on his tip-toes and awkwardly

tries laps it up like a dog.

28 SPUD

29 MA GIANT
It's our baby boy, Hobie...

MA hands Jake a GIANT FRAMED PHOTO; he nearly collapses under the weight of it. (In the B.G. we see Spud fall into his tea cup headfirst.)

30 SPUD
Whaaa!

INSERT ON PHOTO - of Hobie, a cute 8-yr-old boy.

31 MA GIANT (O.S.)
Guess he isn't really a baby any more. He's eight-years-old, and he's just gone and run off.

TRIXIE - looks at the back of Jake's neck.

32 TRIXIE
Yo, Jakey. Your shirt tag's stickin' out.

She goes to fix it, only to have it come off in her hand -- another post-it. She reads it aloud.

33 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
"Start your day with eggs and waffles, 'cause missing breakfast is really awfuls. Love, Mom and Dad."

An embarrassed Jake snatches the note from Trixie.

FU DOG - shrugs at Ma and Pa.

34 FU DOG
So your kid ran away. I used to try that all the time. I'd get as far as the end of my leash before

Fu pantomimes getting repeatedly pulled back by the collar.

35 GRANDPA
Fu Dog!

36 FU DOG
Yeah, sorry. I know it's not
always about me.

37 PA GIANT
Please. We have no idea where
Hobie mighta run off to.

38 SPUD (O.S.)
Keeeeewwwwwl!

REVEAL - A wet Spud, with an OVERSIZED CLOTH NAPKIN wrapped
around his wet head turban style, approaches a section of the
cave clearly designated to be a boy's bedroom.

Various POSTERS hang on the wall depicting PRO WRESTLERS in
exotic costumes. The top of each reads "King Extreme
Wrestling League," and dates and venues have been circled.
The gang walks up, cocking their heads at Stud.

39 TRIXIE
What's so cool about a bunch of
posters?

40 SPUD
No, not cool, "K.E.W.L." The King
Extreme Wrestling League. I've been
following it since I was but a wee
little tater tot.

41 PA GIANT
Hobie was always very interested in
this strange human activity.

42 MA GIANT
He practiced those wrestling moves
all the time.

43 PA GIANT
Ma and I didn't understand it.
Despite our size, we giants are
peaceful creatures.

44 JAKE
So, you think Hobes left home to
become a professional wrestler?

Grandpa nods.

45 GRANDPA
That is what we must find out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

The marquee reads "K.E.W.L. CHAMPIONSHIP TONIGHT!"

46 KING HAMMER (O.S.; AMPLIFIED)
Ladies and gentlemen...

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Jake, Grandpa, Fu, Trixie and Spud take their seats. (Fu is on a leash, disguised as a regular dog.)

In the ring, beefy, menacing KING HAMMER holds the announcer's mic. He wears a sublimely tacky outfit.

47 KING HAMMER (AMPLIFIED)
It's time for the main event!

SPUD - points Hammer out to Jake.

48 SPUD
Okay. That's King Hammer. He owns the whole league.

49 TRIXIE
Too bad he doesn't own a fashion consultant.

50 KING HAMMER (AMPLIFIED)
In this corner, your K.E.W.L. Champion, the slamma from Montana, a savage beast who won't be tamed, Kodiak Mack, the Human Grizzly!

51 CROWD (O.S.)
A light illuminates KODIAK MACK -- massive and hairy with stubby legs, he actually looks like a man-bear. He waves.

52 KING HAMMER (AMPLIFIED)
 And in this corner, the new
 sensation that's sweeping the
 nation, the king of pin, the
 biggest kid on the block, Hobie the
 Giant!

53 CROWD (O.S.)
 Another light comes up on HOBIE --
 a baby face on a seven foot, 400-
 pound body. His gimmick: he's
 dressed a giant baby, complete with
 baby bonnet and safety pinned
 diapers. SEATS - jaws dropping all
 along Jake's row. Jake pulls out
 the picture of Hobie.

54 JAKE
 Wha-at? That's Ma and Pa Giant's
 baby boy?

55 FU DOG
 Man, I'd hate to be the one
 changing that diaper.

IN THE RING - Hobie and Kodiak Mack approach each other as
 Hammer trades places in the ring with a REFEREE.

56 KING HAMMER (AMPLIFIED)
 Ring the bell!

57 CROWD (O.S.)
 Spud turns to Jake.

58 SPUD
 Okay, now watch close. It's like
 an intricate, carefully calculated
 chess match. The opening move--

The whole arena .

IN THE RING - Hobie is spread-eagled on the mat, Kodiak Mack
 flattened beneath him, arms and legs sticking out. The ref
 the mat.

Hobie jumps up, and the ref raises his arm. Hammer re
 enters, raising Hobie's other arm.

59 KING HAMMER (AMPLIFIED)
We have a new champion! I give
you... Hobie the Giant!

60 CROWD (O.S.)
JAKE AND THE GANG - watch in awe.

61 TRIXIE
Hoo-ee! That baby boy means
business.

CUT TO:

INT. NEW JERSEY ARENA - LOCKER ROOM - LATER

An empty locker room. The doors open, and Hobie enters,
accompanied by FLASH BULBS and REPORTERS' shouts.

62 REPORTERS
Hobie!/ Over here, Hobie!

Hobie pushes shut the doors, and the noise dies out.

63 JAKE (O.S.)
Nice match, champ.

Surprised, Hobie turns to see Jake sitting on a bench.

64 JAKE (CONT'D)
Too bad your Ma and Pa couldn't be
here to watch.

65 HOBIE
How did you get into my--? Wait,
you know my Ma and Pa?

66 JAKE
I know they want you back home.

67 HOBIE
I'm not goin' back. I wanna
wrestle and be the champion and-

68 KING HAMMER (O.S.)
This jerk buggin' you, Hobie?

HAMMER - stands in the door, flanked by huge TWIN BODYGUARDS.

CUT TO:

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

The bodyguards toss Jake out an exit door as Hammer watches.

69 JAKE
Jake lands in a PILE OF NASTY
GARBAGE. Hammer unscrolls a
contract and holds it up.

70 KING HAMMER
Let me explain something to you,
kid. Hobie does what I want, says
what I want. I own Hobie.

71 JAKE
You can't own someone. This is a
free country, yo.

72 KING HAMMER
The country might be free, "yo,"
but my wrestling league ain't. As
long as he's champion, Hobie is
property of K.E.W.L. and he ain't
goin' nowhere. Now beat it.

King Hammer picks up a POST IT from the ground next to him.

73 KING HAMMER (CONT'D)
You dropped this. (reading) "For
days when things get really scary,
wear two pairs of underwear-y.
Love, Mom and Dad?" Aw, ain't that
sweet?

74 KING HAMMER/BODYGUARDS
Jake looks on, groaning, as a MANGY
ALLEY CAT licks his hair.

75 JAKE
Aw, man.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

A late-night pow-wow with Grandpa, Jake, Fu, Trixie and Spud.

76 GRANDPA
If King Hammer never lets a champ
go, we must ensure that Hobie does
not remain champion.

77 FU DOG
 And there's only one way to do
 that. Someone's gonna haveta step
 into that ring and take him down.
 Any volunteers?

JAKE - shakes his head as they all turn to him.

78 JAKE
 Me? Forget it, guys. You see this
 body? It looks good in 3-D. I'd
 like to keep it that way.

79 GRANDPA
 Ah. But you will not be wrestling
 as Jake Long. In the ring you will
 be known as "DragonFire!"

Grandpa touches Jake, turning him FULL DRAGON. Fu steps up.

80 FU DOG
 See, while you're in dragon
 "costume," you'll take down Hobie,
 Hammer'll release him from his
 contract, then badda bing! We take
 him home to Ma and Pa Giant.

JAKE - nods, getting into it. He strikes a few kung fu poses.

81 JAKE
 Yo, I'm all over it. Dragonfire in
 the hiz-ouse!

SPUD - looks Jake over.

82 SPUD
 O.k. The dragon gimmick could
 work. But you're still gonna need
 an outfit or something flashy...

Trixie pushes Spud aside, rhyming.

83 TRIXIE
 What you need is some fashion
 bling, so step back and watch
 Trixie do her thing.

BUMPING MUSIC takes us into--

IN A QUICK "PRETTY WOMAN"-ESQUE MONTAGE, Trixie suits up Jake
 (in dragon form) in increasingly exotic, over the top
 costumes.

1. Dragon Jake models SPARKLING head and wristbands and wears sequined tights. Trixie smiles and nods, but Grandpa, Jake, Spud, and Fu shake their heads "no".

2. Dragon Jake is dressed up like a wrestler-clown, complete with red nose and red fright wig. Jake flexes his biceps and sucks in his gut, causing his pants to fall down. (He's wearing boxers underneath.) As an embarrassed Jake covers himself, everybody just stares, looking disturbed.

3. Dragon Jake is now covered head to toe in yellow make-up, wearing a white shirt red tie, brown pants, and suspenders. Everyone shakes their head, "no."

4. Dragon Jake is dressed up like KISS, complete with black wig, outrageous jumpsuit, and facepaint. As Jake strums his ELECTRIC GUITAR, Spud and Grandpa instinctively headbang (one arm outstretched, pinky and index finger extended). Fu and Trixie look at Grandpa, who quickly composes himself and shakes his head, 'no.'

The MUSIC CRESCENDOES as the MONTAGE ends--

IN GRANDPA'S SHOP - Trixie (and everyone else) sizes up an O.S. Jake, nodding.

84 TRIXIE/SPUD/GRANDPA/FU DOG
Perfect!

REVEAL JAKE - He's in dragon form, wearing nothing more than a Lone Ranger-esque mask and wrestling shorts.

85 TRIXIE
Okay, now you're not just a
wrestler, you're a wrestler with
style, you under-feelin' me?

86 SPUD
Now all he needs is a manager.
Someone who knows the ins and outs
of K.E.W.L. Someone who's been
following it since he was but a wee
little tater tot.
(a LONG beat, then)
Any ideas? 'Cause I'm stumped.

Off everyone's looks, we-

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. K.E.W.L. TRAINING GYM - DAY

A brick gym in hell's kitchen. Hammer and his Bodyguards
exit the doors, headed for the street.

87 JAKE (O.S.)
Yo, Hammer!

Hammer looks over to see:

DRAGON JAKE - in "costume," backed by Trixie and Spud. Spud
is dressed in a rumpled and tacky SEVENTIES BUSINESS SUIT. He
carries an equally tacky BRIEFCASE.

88 KING HAMMER
What are you supposed to be?

89 JAKE
You can call me DragonFire. Or you
can just save the time and call me
"champ."

90 KING HAMMER
What's with the entourage?

Spud steps up.

91 SPUD
I'm DragonFire's manager, Al...
Bondigas. And this is his
stylist... Countess Diva Donna
Prima.

92 TRIXIE
Ooh, I like that!

93 SPUD
Thought you might.

Hammer turns back to Jake, sizing him up.

94 KING HAMMER
A dragon gimmick, huh? Costume's
pretty fake, but let's see if you
can fight.
(to Bodyguards)
Boys, see what he's got.

The Bodyguards charge Jake, who swiftly takes them out with a
quick series of dragon KUNG-FU moves.

95 JAKE
The Bodyguards drop to the ground,
out cold. HAMMER - a slight smile.

96 KING HAMMER
O.k. You got my attention.

He opens the door to a parked LIMO (RE-USE) and nods for Jake
and the gang to get inside.

INT. HAMMER'S LIMO - LATER

Dragon Jake, Trixie, and Spud sit facing Hammer and his
bandaged Bodyguards in the back of the limo.

97 SPUD
Okay, before my client signs, we
have but one condition: If my chap
beats that chump you call champ you
cut him loose. He's outta the
league. Cool?

98 KING HAMMER
Sure. But I wouldn't worry about
that. Hobie flattens guys your
size like a steamroller. Sign here.

Hammer passes over a CONTRACT and a PEN.

99 TRIXIE
Hold fast, dude. We got one more
condition.

Huh? Even Jake is thrown by that one.

100 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
I want a piece of DragonFire's
merchandising rights payable in
cold hard cash. (then) Divas gotta
eat, too.

101 KING HAMMER
Deal.

Jake signs the contract, passes it back.

102 JAKE
So when's my first match?

HAMMER - looks out the window as the limo JERKS to a stop.

103 KING HAMMER
Right now.

EXT. RUN-DOWN RING NEAR THE DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

Jake, Trixie, and Spud get kicked out of the limo in front of
an outdoor ring. A small crowd of LOWLIFES is gathered.

104 KING HAMMER
Everybody starts in the minor
leagues, kid. Have fun.

Hammer the door shut, and the limo .

Several hands grab Jake and lift him up.

105 JAKE
Wha--? Yo, hands off!

The crowd passes Jake overhead and dumps him on his butt into
the middle of the ring.

106 THE FLYING WALRUS (O.S.)
Giddup and takes yer beatins, boy!

Jake looks up to see:

THE FLYING WALRUS - a flabby, old wrestler with a huge
overbite and fur tights.

107 JAKE
Aw, man...

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. RUN-DOWN OUTDOOR RING - DAY

The Flying Walrus advances on Dragon Jake.

108 JAKE
Stay back, old man. I don't wanna
hurt you.

109 THE FLYING WALRUS
Well, I may be old, but...

The Walrus leaps into the air, pancakes out, and BELLY-SLAMMS
Jake to the mat. The crowd .

110 JAKE
Ow!

CROWD - Trixie and Spud push to ringside.

111 TRIXIE
Yo, who's the geezer?

112 SPUD
That's the Flying Walrus. He used
to be the greatest ever, but that
was, like, thirty years ago.

113 TRIXIE
Dang. Looks like he's still got it.

IN THE RING - Jake lies prone on the mat.

114 JAKE
The Walrus pushes himself down and
back on the ropes, stretching them
like a rubber band. He releases
and launches, belly flopping
another

115 CROWD
The Walrus gets back up, playing to
the crowd.

116 THE FLYING WALRUS
Who's the Walrus? I am the Walrus!

Spud and Trixie arrive in the corner next to a dazed Jake.

117 JAKE
THE WALRUS - pulls out his DENTURES
and advances towards Jake, the
teeth at him.

118 TRIXIE
Walrus dude's gonna chomp
down on Jake with his nasty ol'
teeth!

119 SPUD
The "Denture Clencher!" (then) No
worries, Trix. I have this subtle
Eastern motivational technique I've
been practicing.

Spud opens his briefcase, pulls out a lit candle, and a
BOOMBOX which plays relaxing . Spud then pulls
out a BULLHORN, holding it up to Jake's ear.

120 SPUD (CONT'D)

DO! BETTER! MUCH, MUCH, BETTER!!

JAKE - shakes off his daze and rolls out of the way, just as
Walrus' dentures onto the rope behind him.

IN THE RING - Jake and the Flying Walrus crisscross the ring,
passing each other as they bounce off the ropes. Momentum
built, they're headed right for each other, when suddenly--
Jake his wings, flying a few feet up as the Walrus
passes underneath him. The Walrus looks back.

121 THE FLYING WALRUS
What in thunder--?

Not looking, the Walrus runs into the turnbuckle. He
wobbles a moment, then falls back onto the mat, out cold.
Jake lands and puts his hand on top of the Walrus.

122 CROWD
One...two..three!

Jake stands and shoots up his arms, drinking in the love.

123 JAKE
That's right! Aw, yeah!

CROWD - Trixie sees the cheering faces. She promptly whips out a line of activewear emblazoned with Jake's dragon face and a "DragonFire" logo.

124 TRIXIE
Official DragonFire merchandise,
right here! All Countess Diva
Donna Prima originals!

The crowd waves bills. The subway woman from the end of "Talented Mr. Long" fights to the front of the crowd.

125 WOMAN
I'll take a small!

Trixie shakes her head, sizing her up.

126 TRIXIE
Oh, honey. Wear yourself loud and
proud! One XL comin' right up!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. K.E.W.L. TRAINING GYM - DAY

ESTABLISHING - A boxing-gym-style training facility: free weights, punching bags, and several sparring rings.

SPARRING RING - Hobie works moves on a stuffed TRAINING DUMMY -- swinging it around by one leg, twisting it up like a pretzel, dribbling it like a basketball. He tosses it up in the air, and as it hits the mat, jumps and lands butt-first on top of it, it in a cloud of dust.

The dust clears, revealing Dragon Jake, .

127 JAKE
Listen, Hobie? You mind if we talk?

128 HOBIE
Go ahead.

129 JAKE
I'm going to be straight with you.
I'm not really a wrestler. I'm the
American Dragon.

130 HOBIE
No duh. And you're trying to get
me to go home.

131 JAKE
Look, we can do this the easy way
or the hard way. When I fight you
in the championship, just go down,
take a dive. Then, I bring you home
to your Ma and Pa. Everyone's
happy.

Hobie destroys the dummy with an elbow drop.

132 HOBIE
I won't be happy. I wanna wrestle.
Ma and Pa... they just don't get
it.

Hobie exits the ring and heads for the locker room.

133 JAKE
Guess it's gonna be the hard

way.

The of the bell starts a MONTAGE:

134 ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Dragonfire versus Baron Von
Fishslap!...

CUT TO:

K.E.W.L. MONTAGE

- Jake in the ring against BARON VON FISHSLAP, a moustached German who keeps slapping Jake with LARGE FISH.
- Manager Spud ringside, throwing a Bobby Knight tantrum.

- Fishslap readies for another slap, but Jake BREATHES A FIREBALL that ROASTS the fish to ASHES. Fishslap grins stupidly -- uh-oh -- and Jake pounces.
- K.E.W.L. Rankings -- A Hobie the Giant card on top, but a PAN DOWN REVEALS a new card being placed at #20: DragonFire.
- Trixie at a sewing machine, stitching a new costume.

135 ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Dragonfire versus Monstrocon...

- Jake (in new costume) vs. MONSTROCON, half-man, half-cheesy 50s-sci-fi-style robot parts. Monstrocon tosses and twirls Jake over his head like pizza dough.
- Jake throws Monstrocon against the ropes, and on the rebound, juts out his DRAGON CLAWS and slices open his metal outwear like a can opener, leaving Monstrocon in his undies. As Monstrocon covers, Jake slams him.
- K.E.W.L. Rankings -- DragonFire placed at #8.
- Jake discovering post-it a post it on his toothbrush. Crumples it up, irritated.

136 ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Dragonfire versus the Undeadhead...

- Jake vs. UNDEADHEAD, a chalk-faced zombie in a torn tie-dye shirt. Jake has Undeadhead tied up in a leglock, but the zombie-man opens wide to chomp on Jake's calf. A furious Spud jumps into the ring onto the guy's back, fists swinging, but all of them missing. He ends up tangled in the ropes.
- K.E.W.L. Rankings -- DragonFire moves up to #3. PAN UP to Hobie, still comfortably #1.
- THREE QUICK CUTS of Hobie BODY SLAMMING THROUGH FRAME, each

REVEALING Jake, Trixie and Spud's front row reactions -- 1)

OOH! 2) OUCH! 3) WHAT KIND OF GOD WOULD ALLOW THIS?!

- Hobie holding up his championship belt for the PRESS.

Hammer has his arm around the kid.

137 ANNOUNCER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Dragonfire versus Goo-rilla...

- Jake vs. GOO-RILLA, a goop-covered brute. Jake runs around the perimeter of the ropes, Goo-Rilla chasing him.

- Trixie walks the stands, selling mass-produced replicas of Jake's wrestler garb, raking in cash.

- Jake stands waiting on the ropes as Goo-Rilla charges. At the last minute, he jumps back, grabs the top rope, swings underneath through Goo-Rilla's legs, and trips him up with his dragon tail. He stands and dances for the crowd.

- Crowd shot -- happy faces and homemade "DragonFire" signs everywhere.

- K.E.W.L. Rankings -- DragonFire's card moves to the top contender's spot. PUSH IN to isolate DragonFire and Hobie, #2 and #1, as we END MONTAGE and:

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LONG RESIDENCE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A family dinner. Jake, Mom, Dad and HALEY around the table.

138 HALEY
Uh, Jake? You have something
caught in your sleeve.

JAKE - reaches inside his cuff and pulls out a post-it.

139 JAKE
"When a bear's nearby, don't act
silly, to escape him simply run
downhill-y. Love, Mom and Dad."

MOM & DAD - smiling expectantly.

JAKE - tears up the note.

140 JAKE (CONT'D)
Yo, that's it. I've had it for
real, this time! Do you guys have
any idea how totally whack and
useless these notes are?

141 DAD
Well it's true, ya know. Bears
have stubby legs, so they'll trip
and fall if you get them running
down--

Jake stands from the table, unable to take it anymore.

142 JAKE
Know what? Nevermind. Ya'll
just... don't get it.

He exits, the door behind him. A beat, then-

143 HALEY
(shrugs, all knowing)
Tween angst. What're ya gonna do?

CUT TO:

EXT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING - the marquee announces: "K.E.W.L. World
Championship - Hobie the Giant vs. DragonFire. SOLD OUT!"

CLOSER - An 18-wheeler is backed up to a loading dock.

Trixie rolls up the back door, revealing--

A WALL OF BOXES - all labeled "DragonFire - World Champion"

144 TRIXIE (O.S.)
This is it, Spud.

REVEAL TRIXIE AND SPUD - Spud is awed by what she's wrought.

145 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
I put every cent I made back into
the new fashion line. Jake wins
the championship tonight, Mama
Trixie's gonna be blowing her nose
with hundred dollar bills!

146 SPUD
But why would you wanna get boogers
on your--

147 TRIXIE
Yo, it's a figure of speech. Try
and keep up.

CUT TO:

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - LOCKER ROOM - SAME

Dragon Jake suits up in his latest DragonFire outfit. A

LARGE SHADOW is cast over him. He looks up to see:

HOBIE - towering and menacing.

148 HOBIE
I ain't going home. Even if you
win. Which you ain't.

149 JAKE
That's big talk for a... big...
(then) I really gotta start
thinking through my comebacks
before I start talking.

150 HOBIE
I love my Ma and Pa, but I don't
need 'em. I got Mr. Hammer takin'
care of me.

Jake stands on the locker bench, getting up in Hobie's face.

151 JAKE
Wake up, Hobie. Hammer's just
using you 'cause you're a real
giant. If you'd just go back to
your village and talk to your
parents--

Jake's eyes shift over Hobie's shoulder and his expression
changes -- oops.

REVERSE - King Hammer stands in the door. Did he hear?

152 JAKE (CONT'D)
(to Hobie)
Uh... See you in the ring.

Exit Jake, passing Hammer on the way out. Hammer watches him go, then approaches Hobie.

153 KING HAMMER
"A real giant?" What'd he mean by that?

Hobie slumps, hanging his head.

154 HOBIE
I used to live in a village of giants... Before I came to wrestle for you.

HAMMER - a new smile forming. The wheels are turning.

155 KING HAMMER
And there's a whole village of giants just as big as you?

156 HOBIE
Oh, no. They're a lot bigger.

157 KING HAMMER
Hmm. And where was this village exactly?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

ESTABLISHING - a sold-out Garden crowd.

IN THE STANDS - Trixie walks the stands, hawking replicas of Jake's championship outfit. Nobody's buying yet.

158 TRIXIE
Official DragonFire World Champion merchandise! Dress like the champ!

159 ROWDY FAN (O.S.)
He ain't the champ yet!

160 TRIXIE
Dragonfire owns that belt. Y'all
just don't know it yet.

The LIGHTS GO DOWN, and the crowd goes wild.

161 CROWD (O.S.)

162 KING HAMMER (O.S.; AMPLIFIED)
Ladies and gentlemen, it's time to
get K.E.W.L.!!

A SHAFT OF LIGHT illuminates--

THE RING - Where Hammer stands with the microphone, pointing.

163 KING HAMMER (AMPLIFIED)
(CONT'D)
In the red and yellow trunks,
tonight's challenger, the Squire of
Fire, the tall ball of brawl, the
lizard-forshizard... DragonFire!

164 CROWD (O.S.)
GRANDPA & FU - cheer excitedly from
the stands.

165 GRANDPA/FU DOG
SPOTLIGHT on Jake, who runs down
the aisle fans' hands. He up
over the ropes, landing in the ring
and waving to the crowd.

166 KING HAMMER (AMPLIFIED)
And in the brown trunks, your
K.E.W.L. champion, the Sultan of
Slam, the Super Absorbent Two-Ply
Wrestlin' Guy... Hobie the Giant!

167 CROWD (O.S.)
SPOTLIGHT on Hobie, who to the
ring, lifts up the turnbuckle,
climbs in under it, and puts it
back in place. He stands nose to
nose with Jake as Hammer goes off-
mike.

168 KING HAMMER
(to Hobie and Jake)
Don't play nice.

As the ref enters, we FOLLOW HAMMER as he steps out of the

ring to the front row, where sit the other K.E.W.L. wrestlers we've met -- Kodiak Mack, Undeadhead, Goo-Rilla, Monstrocon and Baron Von Fishslap. Hammer nods his head -- let's go. The posse rises and exits with him.

IN THE RING - Jake dances around a motionless Hobie.

169 JAKE
Can you see me now? Can you see me
now? How you gonna pin what you
can't touch?

In a flash, Hobie has shot an arm out and grabbed Jake by the chest. Hobie jumps up, pulls his arm in so Jake's sandwiched between Hobie and the mat, and lands with a sickening CROWD - empathetic pain takes.

170 CROWD
SPUD - ringside, shouting into his
megaphone at Jake.

171 SPUD

C'MON, GET UP! IT'S ONLY 400

POUNDS, YOU CRYBABY! GET UP!

IN THE RING - the ref drops to the mat for the three-count.

172 REFEREE
One... Two... You smell barbecue?

SMOKE rises from underneath Hobie's belly as--

HOBIE - takes with sudden pain and rises, patting his blackened, smouldering uniform (no flames, please).

173 HOBIE
Jake pops up, ready to go.

174 JAKE
Now that's what I call a hot move!
(to crowd) Can I get a holla?

The crowd loves it. It's going to be a match.

175 CROWD (O.S.)

WRESTLING
MONTAGE:

- Hobie throws Jake out into the stands. Jake flies around and tackles Hobie from behind.
- Hobie belly-bucks Jake to the ropes. Jake springs back and gets bucked again, bouncing back and forth like a pinball.
- Holding Jake's arm, Hobie flings him overhead and onto the mat. But Jake lands on his feet, grabs Hobie's arm, and uses the momentum to throw Hobie over his head. Hobie does the same to Jake, and the two cartwheel across the ring.
- Hobie holds Jake over his head, ready for a body slam. But Jake shoots out his DRAGON TONGUE to tickle Hobie's armpit. Hobie falls down in a giggling fit, but Jake can't take advantage because he's too busy gagging in disgust.

176 HOBIE

177 JAKE
IN THE CORNER - a break in the action. Spud grabs the spit bucket, and consults with a banged-up Jake.

178 SPUD
Okay, dude, I got an idea--I call it the Four-Post Rodeo Wangity Bangity Shim-Sham.

HOBIE - in his corner, not even sweating.

179 JAKE (O.S.)
Uh, you sure about this, Spud?

Hobie lifts Jake up over his head again, and this time, he delivers, Jake to the mat. Jake lies there,

apparently out cold. Hobie walks over to the turnbuckle, climbs up, and holds his hand to his ear for the crowd.

180 CROWD (O.S.)
 Hobie dives belly-first from the top rope, but-- JAKE - leaps up and up one of the posts with his teeth. He flies around the ring, pulling out all the posts and the ropes and circling-- HOBIE - in mid-air. Hobie looks around.

181 HOBIE
 Huh?

JAKE - circles Hobie, using the ring ropes to tie him up. Hobie lands in the middle of the ring, completely hog-tied. Jake lands and walks over and the tip of his tail onto Hobie's chest as the ref flies in:

182 REFEREE
 One... Two... Three!

183 CROWD (O.S.)
 FU DOG AND GRANDPA - hug each other in disbelieving joy.

184 FU DOG
 Do you believe in miracles?

IN THE RING - Jake moonwalks and does the robot for the crowd, playing the moment.

185 JAKE
 DragonFire, what?! I said DragonFire, what what y'all?!

IN THE STANDS - Trixie turns back to the Rowdy Fan.

186 TRIXIE
 What did I say?! As soon as Hammer gives him the belt, these shirts are gonna sell like...
 (looking)
 Wait, where's Hammer at?

IN THE RING - Jake and the Ref look curious about that, too.

187 CROWD (O.S.)

188 JAKE
Yo, where'd that punk go?

CUT TO:

EXT. CATSKILLS - MA AND PA GIANT'S CAVE - NIGHT

Ma and Pa Giant sleep, loudly.

189 MA GIANT/PA GIANT
Suddenly, the glare of TRUCK
HEADLIGHTS fills the room and thick
hands clap CHAINS onto Ma and Pa's
arms and legs. They awake, but
it's too late -- can't break the
chains.

190 MA GIANT
Wha--?

191 PA GIANT
What is this?!

EXT. CATSKILLS - GIANT CAVE VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Lights from THREE K.E.W.L. 18-WHEELERS illuminate the scene:
The K.E.W.L. Wrestlers drag struggling, GIANTS out of their
caves in nets and cages.

KING HAMMER - oversees the kidnapping, smiling evilly as Ma
and Pa Giant are loaded into the back of a truck.

192 KING HAMMER
Congratulations, giants. Thanks to
Hobie, you are all going to be
wrestlers. My wrestlers.

Hammer while Ma and Pa Giant share a worried look.

FADE OUT:

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MADISON SQUARE GARDEN - NIGHT

Jake uses his dragon claws to swipe Hobie free from the ring ropes that bind him. Hobie stands.

193 JAKE
I don't get it. Where'd Hammer go?

194 HOBIE
Maybe he went to the village.

195 JAKE
Village? What're you talking about?

Hobie shrugs.

196 HOBIE
Mr. Hammer was asking questions about where I come from so I told him. He even said he wanted to meet the rest of the giants.

197 JAKE
Aw, man! Don't you get it?

198 HOBIE
What? What does he want?

199 GRANDPA (O.S.)
An All-Giant Wrestling League.

GRANDPA AND FU - climb into the ring.

200 GRANDPA (CONT'D)
Think of all the money he could make.

201 HOBIE
But giants are peaceful. Ma and Pa wouldn't wanna wrestle.

202 FU DOG
I don't think Hammer's planning to give them much of a choice, if you know what I mean.

203 JAKE
He's gonna make them do it, Hobie.

HOBIE - He frowns, determined.

204 HOBIE
Oh, no he's not!

CUT TO:

EXT. CATSKILLS - SKIES OVER GIANT CAVE VILLAGE - DAWN

ESTABLISHING - Daybreak over the mountains.

EXT. CATSKILLS - GIANT CAVE VILLAGE - SAME

Hammer and company lead the chained and netted giants onto the back of the three trucks.

PULL BACK TO REVEAL - Jake and Fu watch the scene, crouched in some bushes near the 18-wheelers we saw earlier.

205 JAKE
Fu, you get the giants loose. I'll
handle Hammer and his posse.

Jake FIREBALLS at each truck's grill. The engine blocks are shot, out steam.

BACK OF THE TRUCKS - Hammer turns at the noise.

206 KING HAMMER
Go check it out!

Monstrocon, Kodiak Mack and Goo-Rilla run to the front of the trucks as--

JAKE - flies out of the bushes, more FIREBALLS at the bad guys. The wrestlers take cover. As Fu Dog slips stealthily across the road, Jake keeps divebombing the wrestler trio with FIREBALLS, keeping out of their reach.

207 JAKE
Why you gotta make me beat you
outside the ring, too? Don't you
know that's just embarrassing?

Goo-Rilla scrapes STICKY GOO from his arms, rolls it into a

ball, and pitches it at Jake, hitting him right in the wings.

208 JAKE (CONT'D)
What the--?

Jake's wings stick together -- can't get loose. He's out of control, to the ground. Jake looks up to see:

KODIAK MACK - growling.

209 JAKE (CONT'D)
What up, Mack?

210 KODIAK MACK
And Jake is on his feet and running up the side of the mountain, Kodiak Mack behind him.

EXT. CATSKILLS - MOUNTAIN SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Jake can't stay ahead of Kodiak Mack, who punches whole trees out of the way as he runs uphill. Jake looks behind him.

211 JAKE
Dang, yo. How does such a big grizzly dude run so dang fast on stubby legs? (then, to himself)
Wait. Stubby legs?

212 DAD (V.O.; ECHOEY)
"When a bear's nearby, don't act silly, to escape him simply run downhill-y."

Jake arcs around, running back downhill past Kodiak Mack, who turns and resumes pursuit. The big guy's even faster downhill, but after a few steps, he trips and rolls downhill.

213 KODIAK MACK

EXT. CATSKILLS - GIANT CAVE VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

Fu has snuck near the back of the truck, still open with Ma, Pa and other giants inside. But standing between him and the promised land are Undeadhead and Baron von Fishslap.

214 FU DOG
C'mon, Fu. You can do it.
Everybody's countin' on you.

Fu Dog jumps out into view.

215 BARON VON FISHSLAP
What the...? Get him!

216 UNDEADHEAD

217 FU DOG
Oh, boy.

JAKE - running down the mountain, Kodiak Mack tumbling after.

218 JAKE
Ha! Have a nice trip! (looking
over) Fu, look out!

FU DOG - looks at his advancing opponents. He rolls up his
sleeve wrinkles and makes two fists, holding them up.

219 FU DOG
Back off. Don't make me do
something I don't wanna do.

THE WRESTLERS - look at each other, grinning.

220 FISHSLAP
Aw, we're real scared.

221 UNDEADHEAD
What's the little doggie gonna do?

FU DOG - shrugs.

222 FU DOG
Alright, you asked for it.

Fu raises his fists to expose his wrinkled armpits. He waves
his arms, causing his underarm folds to flap in the breeze.
A green STENCH wafts from his pits over to the wrestlers, who
begin to . They collapse at Fu's feet. He shrugs.

223 FU DOG (CONT'D)
Don't say I didn't warn you.

Fu continues past them, and runs right into--

King Hammer, who reaches down and grabs him.

224 KING HAMMER
Hello, poochy.

NEARBY - Goo-Rilla and Monstrocon block Jake's path, backing him up. Baron von Fishslap and Undeadhead close off the rear. Kodiak Mack completes the circle. Jake's surrounded.

225 JAKE
All right, I was hoping we wouldn't have to do it this way. (beat) I'm thinking of a number from one to ten. Closest one gets to take me on first, then we keep going like that one at a time until--

The five wrestlers dive at him, but the sound of a truck's BACK-UP BEEPING interrupts them. Everyone looks--

UP THE ROAD - Trixie and Spud's semi backs up the trail.

TRUCK CAB - Grandpa (wearing a safety belt) leans out the window, backing her in. He stops.

226 GRANDPA
Open the door.

Trixie and Spud unlatch their safety belts and move to--

BACK OF THE TRUCK - Trixie and Spud throw open the doors, revealing Hobie, strapped into a makeshift seat (with safety belt) amid the merchandise boxes. He takes with betrayal.

227 HOBIE
Ma? Pa?!

He unlatches his safety belt and steps out of the back of the truck, heading toward his chained parents.

HAMMER - drops Fu and backs away from the approaching giant.

228 KING HAMMER
Hobie, m'man... This, uh, isn't what it looks like.

229 HOBIE
You chained up my Ma and Pa?!

230 JAKE (O.S.)
Yo, Hobes!

WHIP TO JAKE - smiling and cocky. He holds out his hand.

231 JAKE (CONT'D)
Wanna tag in?

232 KING HAMMER
Pile on the dragon and the giant!

It's a royal rumble wrasslin' extravaganza, seen
in a QUICK SERIES OF CUTS:

- Jake and Hobie stand back-to-back in classic Western team up mode, throwing punches at the attacking bad guys.
- Jake roundhouse kicks Fishslap and Undeadhead to Hobie, who double clotheslines them (across the chest) to the dirt.
- Jake and Hobie do their arm-lock cartwheels, this time as a team: Hobie throws Jake over his head, Jake plants and throws Hobie over his head with the momentum, hurling him into Kodiak Mack, Goo-Rilla and Monstrocon.
- Jake advances on Hammer, who's backing toward a truck.

233 KING HAMMER (CONT'D)
Easy now. After all I've done for
you, this is how you repay me?

234 JAKE
Hey, I'm not the one lookin' for
payback.

Jake points up. Hammer follows to see--

HAMMER'S POV - Hobie swan dives from the roof of the big rig,
blocking out the sun.

235 KING HAMMER (O.S.)
Hobie's giant falling body BLACKS
CAMERA.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CATSKILLS - GIANT CAVE VILLAGE - LATER

A Hobie hugs his Ma and Pa as Fu Dog unchains the other giants. King Hammer and his cronies are locked up together in the giants' old chains.

236 HOBIE
(sobbing)
Ma, Pa, I'm sorry! I never
shouldn'a run off like I did!

237 MA GIANT
It's okay, baby... It's okay.

GRANDPA AND JAKE - stand nearby watching the tender scene.

238 GRANDPA
You have made a family very happy,
young dragon.

JAKE - feels something behind his ear. He reaches up and pulls down a post-it that reads--"We love you so much, Jake. Mom and Dad."

239 JAKE
Well, sometimes they do some
majorly wack things, but deep down
every kid knows-- nobody loves you
like your parents.

240 GRANDPA
Very wise.

Jake pauses, still bothered by something.

241 JAKE
Hey, G? I know I did the right
thing and all, but I kinda feel bad
for squashing the kid's one big
dream, y'know?

Grandpa nods, looking in Hobie's direction.

242 GRANDPA
There is nothing wrong with
dreaming big. But sometimes even a
giant must take small steps.

HOBIE - excitedly demonstrates some wrestling moves to a
growing crowd of freed Giants.

243 HOBIE
...and then I learned the Off-The
Rope Body Press also known as the
Vertical Splash...

244 GIANT #1
Hey, Hobe. Think you could teach
us some of those moves? Just in
case we're ever attacked again?

Hobie excitedly turns to his parents.

245 HOBIE
Can I, Ma? Can I?

Ma & Pa exchange a look, then nod.

246 MA GIANT
Sure. Just... be careful.

HOBIE - beams.

BACK OF THE TRUCK - Trixie looks longingly at her unsold
merchandise.

247 TRIXIE
So... now that K.E.W.L.'s over,
who's gonna buy all this stuff?

248 GIANT SALESMAN (O.S.)
Excuse me.

A GIANT SALESMAN stands behind Trixie and Spud, holding out a
huge BUSINESS CARD which is heavy enough to knock Trixie
over.

249 GIANT SALESMAN (CONT'D)
Grintor Axgrind, Giantastic Toys.
Thanks for the rescue, by the way.

250 TRIXIE
Yo... It's cool.

251 GIANT SALESMAN
I think your clothes would look
great on our Little Petunia doll
line. I'll buy the whole bunch at,
say, a hundred per?

TRIXIE - absolutely thrilled.

252 TRIXIE
Well, heck yeah, homie! Let's see
the DeNiro!

253 GIANT SALESMAN
I've got all the fish right in my
cave. Be right back.

The Giant Salesman zips O.S., leaving Trixie confused.

254 SPUD
Uh... Did he just say 'fish?'

The Giant Salesman whips back into FRAME, dumping A PILE OF
FISH onto Trixie's head.

255 TRIXIE
Blech! Ugh! This is so nasty!

256 FU DOG
Oh yeah. Giants use fish instead of
money. Did I forget to mention
that? (off Trixie's look) I'm
thinkin' maybe yes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LONG RESIDENCE - HALLWAY - DAY

Mom and Dad, in pajamas, enter the hallway.

257 DAD

258 MOM
Do you smell something?

The open the kitchen door, moving into--

INT. LONG RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Where Jake has a four-course BREAKFAST just about ready --

waffles and eggs on the grill, toast and fresh squeezed orange juice on two trays.

259 JAKE
'Sup, guys? Thought you might like
some eggs and waffles.

MOM AND DAD - stand in the doorway in shock.

JAKE - flips the waffles and eggs onto the trays, walks over and sets them on the table. He walks out, his parents on the back as he exits, smiling.

260 JAKE (CONT'D)
I can't have ya'll missin'
breakfast, now can I?

Mom and Dad, still shocked, go sit at the table. They notice YELLOW POST-ITS stuck to each other's backs.

261 MOM
There's something on your back.

262 DAD
Yours, too.

They pull each other's notes off and read.

263 MOM
"You Dad Jake." Hmm, that's odd.
What does yours say?

264 DAD
"Thank Mom and Love."

They trade looks, break into warm parental smiles, and hold the two notes together.

CLOSE ON THE JOINED NOTES: Thank You

Mom and Dad

Love, Jake

FADE OUT.

END SHOW